

# GEE AITCH 43

No. 31. General Hospital No. 43, Hampton, Va.

Wed. June 11, 1919

## Movies and Musical Tonight

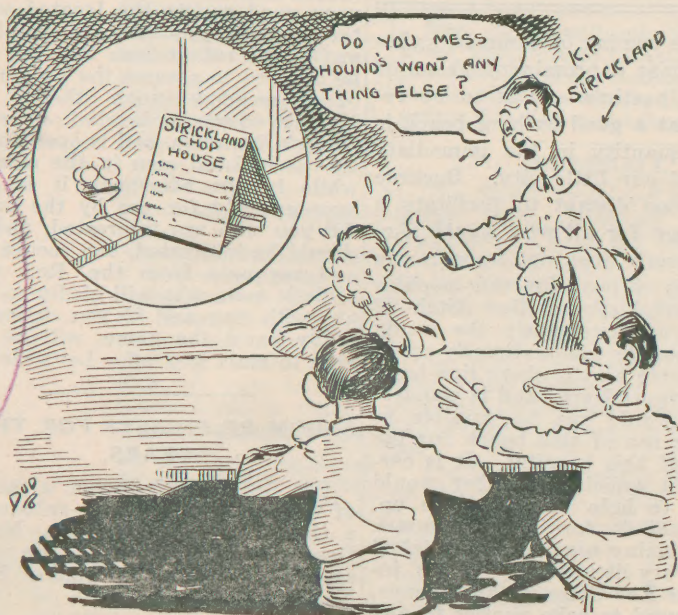
### Gobs Play Locals Here Today

Road Show Number 28, comprising a cast of five ladies, and several reels of good moving pictures, will be furnished us at the local theatre tonight by C. A. Chasteen, Entertainment Director, National Red Cross. The ladies who appear on the program come to us well recommended, and from what we can gather, this

should be a very pleasant treat.

The show given last Saturday evening proved to be a welcome event. The movies were good, and the singing by the oversea quartet from the Hampton Chautauqua was pleasing. A good seven-reel movie was greatly appreciated on Monday night.

The doors open tonight promptly at 7 o'clock. There's room for ALL.



Strickland's future as seen by our cartoonist.

## GEE AITCH 43

Published every day, except Monday,  
and devoted to the interests of  
General Hospital No. 43, Hamp-  
ton, Va.

## Official Staff

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commanding officer.

J. H. French, Red Cross, field  
director.

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Cartoonist, Pvt. 1st c. M. A. Dunning  
Reporter, Corp. W. W. Shankweiler

## Officer of the Day:

Captain Harrington

Wednesday, June 11, 1919.

With the coming of summer, swim-  
ming assumes a prominent phase of  
recreative pastime. It is to be re-  
gretted that a good bathing beach is  
a minus quantity in the immediate  
vicinity of our little city. Buckroe  
Beach is too distant to facilitate a  
daily plunge for all who would like,  
and the creek does not appear any  
too healthy a pool for this popular  
and beneficial sport. Gee Aitch 43  
has observed covetously the sandy  
beach across the creek, directly oppo-  
site our home on the shore line lead-  
ing to Newport News, and is wonder-  
ing if it would not be possible to  
secure the use of this beach for the  
members of this hospital. It is cer-  
tain that a sufficient number would  
volunteer to help fit this place up.  
Tents would do for bathing houses,  
and a swimming zone could be staked  
out with very little effort. Boats, in-  
cluding the Red Cross yacht, Mikawe,  
could be used to take parties to and  
from the landing on the Hampton  
side of the creek. How does this  
strike you, Post dwellers?

If you want to be continuously  
happy you must know when to be  
blind, when to be deaf, and when to  
be dumb.

\* \* \*

THE RAILSPLITTER'S PHILOS-  
OPHY.

I do the very best I know how—  
the very best I can; and I mean to  
keep doing so until the end. If the  
end brings me out all right, what is  
said against me won't amount to any-  
thing; if the end brings me out  
wrong, ten angels swearing I was  
right would make no difference.

—Abraham Lincoln

Greatness does not depend on size.  
Napoleon, if he were living today,  
would never get a job as a cop.

\* \* \*  
WHY NOT INDULGE IN TENNIS?

It is great sport and wonderful ex-  
ercise, and not too strenuous. Some  
very good courts are located within  
the hospital grounds and should be  
put to use rather than that the grass  
be allowed to assume the proportions  
of a meadow upon them. The  
Nurse's court is located near the  
Nurse's Quarters, and is open for use  
by the enlisted men in the morning,  
while in the afternoon it is given  
over entirely for use by the nurses.  
All you who are interested, and you  
should be interested, can secure balls  
and racquets from the Red Cross  
athletic man, who will gladly co-oper-  
ate with you and if you do not al-  
ready know the game, will be very  
glad to start you off. Let's Go!

BLOOM RE-ENLISTS FOR THREE  
YEARS.

Sgt. 1st c. Emil Bloom, a member  
of this command, has re-enlisted for  
a three-year hitch in the Medical  
Department, U. S. Army. He will be  
assigned to General Hospital No. 1,  
New York City, N. Y.

In just what way is Hamby related  
to a horse?



**SOME POETIC HUMORIST**

A contributor who signs "Only a Brick" of Ward 11, G. E. Collins" in the items below exhibits some clever sense of wit, thus:

**Psychiwanttoghohome**

I sailed away one summer day,  
From the little town of "Savenay,"  
With a little tag tied to my equat,  
And on it this the doctor wrote,—

**Psychiwanttoghohome**

"What does it mean? they all did  
shout,  
"What's this great long word about?"  
I asked the doctor and he said,

"It's something wrong inside your  
head,"

**Psychiwanttoghohome**

It may be so, but I don't know  
I never heard of it before,  
I have had the mumps 'n everything,  
But this new disease sure makes me  
sore,

**Psychiwanttoghohome**

I am wondering now if they will cure  
my mind,

By painting my head with iodine,  
If that should fail, as I know it will,  
Perhaps they will cure me with a C

**Psychiwanttoghohome**

How do the new patients like Ward  
11? Oh, fine! they rave about it,  
To cough and sneeze,  
Spreads disease,  
So does spit,  
Take care off it.

**Psychiwanttoghohome**

**"WAYS & MEANS" COMMITTEE.**  
Mahoney and McGarr, managers  
of this project, solicit your patron-  
age. Special attention given to all  
sorts of "petitions."

Monday marked the third week  
here for the Lakewooders, one of  
them remarking that, "It is three  
weeks since we left our happy home,  
and it seems as though we were here  
three months, yea, three years."

**Photographer Peterson asserts** he  
came into the army by calling up the  
Exemption Board and asking if they  
had an opening.

**Ralph's Army Career**

Leighton stages his khaki romance  
in three episodes: 1. Spent several  
months in Danville, N. M. in the in-  
terest of his health. 2. After re-  
cuperating, left to enter college at  
Richmond, Va. 3. After spending  
about fifty months there, he is now  
on pension, after being placed in the  
Old Soldiers' Home, Va.

**Overheard Down by the Creek**

One: "Say, Wischy, what do you  
intend doing when you get out of the  
army?"

Other: "STAY out, sir."

Sgt. Kidd, the elongated knock-  
'em cold kid, from Barrack 1, still  
retains his position as the leading  
fusser in "Phelix."

The "gunman" of Mineola, we  
mean Old Wischy, was put through  
the third degree Monday night by  
the Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde eminent  
actors, Sid Kline and Sarge Leighton.

**BASEBALL.**

The Naval Transport team, a fast  
bunch from Newport News, are  
scheduled to play the Post team on  
the local field today. Everybody out  
in sportsmanlike manner. Give the  
visitors a clean reception.

**POST LEAGUE**

No games are scheduled for the  
Post league today, but tomorrow the  
Medical Detachment team and the  
Chauffeurs lock horns in regular com-  
bat.

The last score board records gives  
us the following league standing:

	Won	Pct.
Theatre	4	1.000
Utilities	3	.750
Mess Hall	3	.750
Motor Transport	3	.600
Cue Emmers	1	.333
Medics	1	.250
Labor Batt	1	.250
Registrars	1	.200



## TO SPEND ANOTHER YEAR IN KHAKI.

Another member of our command has put his name on the dotted line for a year's duration. Sgt. 1st c. J. L. Brown, the enlisted, now plans a gala thirty-day furlough.

## AGAIN A DANCE.

Nurses and Officers had another pleasant party in the Nurse's Recreation Hall Monday night. Just enough couples attended for comfortable dancing, and from the outside looking in, it would seem that all were having a very enjoyable time.

## COMMISSARY ADDS NEW LINES OF MERCHANDISE.

We publish herewith memorandum which is self-explanatory. It would appear that there is keen competition between the merchants of the Post, namely, the Commissary and the Post Exchange. Lt. H. L. Wells, Jr., helmsman of the Commissary will have to hustle to put over anything on the Post Exchange now since Lt. Mayer pilots the old retail establishment over yonder, is our best guess. Here's the dope:

June 9, 1919.

MEMORANDUM TO: Editor Gee Aitch, Post.

1. The Commissary has now decided to carry a full line of fruits and boiled ham to be sold at the sales counter to the officers and enlisted men of this Post. The fruits consist of oranges, bananas, apples, etc.

H. L. WELLS, Jr.

2nd Lt. Q. M. C., U. S. A.  
Asst. Commissary Officer.

## THE LAW KNOWS NO GEOGRAPHY.

A colored infantry organization was being mustered out and the company commander sent the home address of every man to the Quartermaster, so that each could draw his travel pay to his home. There was some little difficulty about one man and the captain called him in. "Jackson, you gave your home address as Prince Frederick, Maryland, and the

Quartermaster claims that there is no such place as Prince Frederick, Maryland."

"Doan't you believe him, suh, they is."

"Well, they can't seem to find it."

"Huh, can't find it! They didn't have no trouble finding it when they drafted me."—Literary Digest.

## WITH CONTRIBUTORS.

Corp. C. E. Meyers, our Special Delivery boy, returned from a weekend visit to Baltimore and Washington, D. C., where he saw numerous tall buildings 'n everything.

—o—

Corp. Huffman, alias "Ham" of the M. T. C., got stung for \$35.00 on a civilian suit over at Norfolk. They must have seen him coming.

Never mind, "Ham," your discharge will come next summer.

## CULLED HERE AND THERE.

Anyone wishing to talk on History consult Sgt. Howard, the Duke of the Fire Company. He says Paul Revere rode through Connecticut on a bicycle.

—o—

A little girl in Hampton was afraid of the dark while in company with Pvt. Charles Piper of the Fire Co., but in this critical moment he bravely said: "Don't be afraid you're with a soldier, now." Some soldier.

—o—

No use getting sore about your name being in the Gee Aitch paper, Koch. After June 10, you will have no fear about a small matter as this. (Koch states this date will be a day of "decoration" for him, for it'll be "ham and eggs" for him, as well as a picture of the Hampton jail which is to be presented him by the villagers.)

—o—

Kid Scandal of the Fire Company, was seen to argue pretty loud with the K. P. recently. The hash thrower soon quieted him by addressing him thus: "If we all had an appetite and ate as much as you, Scandal, the army would have been bankrupt long ago."

Sully, "old potato," the strong man, lifts three men for half a dollar, any old day.